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OXFORD OBSERVER

Vol. IV.

NORWAY, (Maine,) THURSDAY, MARCH 27, 1828.

No. 195

COMMUNICATION.

NO. IX,
FOR THE OBSERVER.

THE IMMORAL TENDENCY OF WAR.

War may justly be denominated the hot-bed of vice. It is a fertile source of corruption of every kind. Observe the wide difference in the character and habits of a young man when he enters into the army, and stays there 3 or 4 years, and when he returns home. In nine cases out of ten, he is altered for the worse.—Before, he was strictly moral, regular, prudent and industrious; addicted to no gross or immoral habits; faithful and punctual in all his promises and engagements; a good citizen, a useful member of society, the faithful friend, and the conscientious attendant at Divine worship: but now, how changed! loose in morals; irregular and imprudent in all his affairs; negligent and idle; a gambler, a tippler, a swearer, a spendthrift; unfaithful in all his promises and engagements; a turbulent and useless citizen; a corrupter of society; an inconstant friend and companion; a despoiler and Scoffer at Religion. I would not assert that this lamentable transformation of character necessarily follows; but still it may be laid down as a general rule with but very few exceptions. If the principles of virtue and integrity are not deeply rooted and established in the mind of the young soldier when he enters the army, he is almost sure to lose all his former impressions of their worth and importance, and to be endangered away, step by step, till he loses all his moral convictions, his scruples of conscience, his sense of accountability; and then, he will no more hesitate to indulge himself in all his unbridled and licentious inclinations. Now look at the influence of that soldier on society after his return from the army. He infects every one more or less with whom he associates.—Hardened in vice, and hackneyed in all the wiles and stratagems of fineness and deception, he is but too well fitted to decoy his innocent and unwary companions and associates from the "way in which they should go," into the same round of corruption and folly; and so the morals of society are deteriorated; the youth are led astray into vile and ruinous habits and principles of shame and poverty and misery are centred upon individuals, families and nations.

And if one soldier be the instrument of introducing so much vice and corruption among the virtuous part of the community, what a flood, must we expect, would overwhelm a people or community from the disbanding and return of fifty or a hundred thousand soldiers who are to be dispersed throughout a whole nation! It is easy to conjecture, what a pernicious effect so great a number must have upon the moral character of any people. Like the falling of the mildew upon the flourishing fields of grain, they blight the most promising plants of virtue and religion, change the whole face of society; and, like Pharaoh's lean kine, devour all the brightest, the noblest, and the best productions of civilized man. Now can we expect any effect different from the above-mentioned, from men so long impressed with any sense of moral obligation, as professed soldiers generally are. It is an undoubted truth, that the more inensible a man is to moral sentiment, and moral obligation, the further he is qualified to practise the duty of a soldier. The savages that "beat the woods," possess all the martial qualities of the soldier; deaf to the cries of distress, and the entreaties of compassion, they are prompted to action by much the same impulse and motives as the tiger and the lion; guilt and innocence are not the objects of their remorse and pity. Hence, we may infer, that war is a practice that rather belongs to savages, than civilized men, as naturally possessing those qualities and dispositions, that a civilized sensible man is obliged to acquire by a practice, that exactly counteracts those very sentiments, and qualities that distinguish man from the savage. What practice or mode of life, can have that tendency to harden and brutalize the heart, as the frequent scenes of carnage, murder and violent death? These scenes the soldier must see and experience to all their horrors; and they soon become familiar to him: the groans of the wounded and the dying make but lit-

tle impression upon him; the sympathies of his heart soon become frozen, and in heart and practice he resembles the vulture and the wolf. Look at the outrages and cruelties perpetrated by soldiers when unrestrained by their commanders at different periods and places in past wars even in our own country, the scenes of Hampton and Washington are still fresh in our minds, as convincing arguments of the position we have assumed.

A soldier is poorly qualified for discharging the duties of civil life. If he has no fighting to do he hardly knows what to do with himself; he looks with contempt upon the peaceful and innocent labors of the plough, and scorns to confine himself down to the honest and manly pursuits of art and industry. The morning lark and evening nightingale make no such music, nor half so sweet to the soldier's ear as the drum and fife. He takes no delight in rural scenery; nor is he pleased with the green and flourishing fields of the farmer. The lowing herds and bleating flocks have no charms for him; with a heart steeled to all sentiments of beauty and sublimity, he finds no employment that engages his attention and his whole heart, so much as the evolutions, the stratagems, the dangers, and the bloody vicissitudes of war. Should he aspire to offices of State, he will find himself altogether unqualified to act the part, or discharge the duties of an able statesman; accustomed to exercise the strength of his limbs much more than the faculties of his mind, he will doubtless be more inclined to use the sword of steel to execute his laws and precepts, than the force of truth and reason.—And indeed, no course of policy would be more dangerous to the liberties of a nation than the elevation of a military character to the highest post of power and authority. For the confirmation of what is here affirmed, look at former examples of a similar course of policy, or rather impolicy that has been adopted by other nations. Look at Great Britain under Cromwell, Sweden under Charles 12th, France under Buonaparte, and many other examples may be found, sufficient I conceive, to admonish a free people like ourselves to be on our guard, and to use all honest and fair means to exclude from all offices of honor, trust and great responsibility, all those military characters who discover an inclination to usurp the civil department and to make it subordinate to military force. A military government is always tyrannical and oppressive; it legislates without feelings, and executes without mercy; the salutary counsels of reason, the voice of mercy, and the demands of right and justice, gain no admittance into the hearts, or understandings of a military cabinet.

"Eternal God! to whom belongs above
The glorious attribute of boundless love,
That never wears but is still the same;
Father of life! from whom our being came;
Oh! why does man, in whom alone we find
Thy Maker's image, an immortal mind,
Feeble of him from whom these mercies flow,
Thus violate the laws of love below?
Stand with his fellow's blood before thee
stand,
Nor wake the thunder sleeping in thy hand?
Dost thou approval wait upon the dead,
When by each other's hands thy creatures bleed?
Ah! so thy laws with words of love replete,
By Mercy's angel written at thy feet,
Forbid the strife; let earth the mandate hear,
And warring nations tremble and revere."
SALUS.

MISCELLANY.

FROM THE LITERARY MAGNET.
THE MARVELLOUS HISTORY OF
MYNHEER

VON WODENBLOCK.

He who has been at Rotterdam, will remember a house of two stories, which stands in the suburbs, just adjoining the basin of the canal that runs between that city and the Hague, Leyden, and other places. I say he will remember it, for it must have been pointed out to him, as having been once inhabited by the most ingenious artist that Holland ever produced,—to say nothing of his daughter, the prettiest maiden ever born within hearing of the croaking of a frog. It is not with the fair Blanche, unfortunately, that we have at present any thing to do; it is with the old gentleman her father. His profession was that of a surgical instrument maker; but his fame principally rested on the admirable skill with which he constructed wooden and cork legs. So great was his reputation in this department of human science, that they whom nature or accident had curtailed, caricatured, and disappointed in so very necessary an appendage to the body, came limping to him in crowds; and, however desperate the case might be, were very soon, as

the vulgar saying is, "set upon their legs again." Many a cripple, who had looked upon this deformity as incurable, and whose only consolation consisted in an occasional sly hit at Providence, for having entrusted his making to a journeyman, found himself so admirably fitted—so elegantly propped up by Mynheer Turningvort, that he almost began to doubt whether a timber or cork supporter was not, on the whole, superior to a mere common place and troublesome one of flesh and blood. And in good sooth, if you had seen how very handsome and delicate were the *understandings* fashioned by this skillful artificer, you would have been puzzled to settle the question yourself; the more especially if, in your real toes, you were ever tormented with the gout or corns.

One morning, just as Master Turningvort was giving its final smoothness and polish to a calf and ankle, a messenger entered his studio (to speak classically,) and requested that he would immediately accompany him to the mansion of Mynheer Von Wodenblock. It was the mansion of the richest merchant in Rotterdam; so the artist put on his best wig, and set forth, with his three cornered hat in one hand, and his silver headed stick in the other.

It so happened that Mynheer Von Wodenblock had been very laudably employed, a few days before, in turning a poor relation out of doors; but in endeavoring to hasten the odious wretch's progress down stairs, by a slight impulse, *a posterior* (for Mynheer seldom stood upon ceremony with poor relations,) he had unfortunately lost his balance; and tumbling headlong from the top to the bottom, he found, on recovering his senses, that he had broken his right leg, and that he was minus three teeth. He had at first some thoughts of having his poor relation tried for murder; but being naturally of a merciful disposition, he only sent him to gaol, on account of some unpaid debt; leaving him there to enjoy the comfortable reflection, that his wife and children were starving at home.

A dentist soon supplied the invalid with three teeth, which he had pulled out of an indigent poet's head, at the rate of ten stivers a-piece, for which he prudently charged the rich merchant twenty guineas. The doctor, upon examining his leg, and recollecting that he was just then rather in want of a subject, cut it carefully off and took it away with him in his carriage, to lecture upon it to his pupils. So Mynheer Wodenblock, aware that he had been hitherto accustomed to walk, and not to hop, and being, perhaps, somewhat prejudiced in favor of the former mode of action, sent for our friend at the canal basin, in order that he might give directions about the substitute with which he wished to be supplied in the place of his lost member.

The artificer entered the wealthy burgher's apartment. He was reclining on a couch, with his left leg looking as respectable as ever; but with his unhappy right stump wrapped up in bandages, as if conscious of its own littleness.

"Turningvort, you have heard of my misfortune; it has thrown me into a fever, and all Rotterdam into confusion—but let that pass. You must make me a leg; and it must be the best leg, sir, you ever made in your life." Turningvort bowed. "I do not care what it costs," provided it outdoes every thing you have ever yet made of a similar sort. I am for none of your wooden spindleshanks;—Make it of cork: let it be light and elastic, and cram it as full of springs as a watch. I know nothing of the business, and cannot be more specific in my directions, but this I determined on, that I shall have a leg as good as the one I have lost. I know such a thing is to be had; and if I get it from you, your reward is a thousand guineas."

The Dutch Prometheus declared, that to please Mynheer Von Wodenblock, he would do more than human ingenuity had ever done before; and undertook to bring him, within six days, a leg which would laugh to scorn the mere common legs possessed by common men. This assurance was not meant as an idle boast. Turningvort was a man of speculative, as well as practical science; and there was a favorite discovery, which he had long been endeavoring to make, and in accomplishing which he imagined he had at last succeeded that very morning. Like all other manufacturers of terrestrial legs, he had ever found the chief difficulty in his progress towards perfection, to consist in its being apparently impossible to introduce into them any thing in the shape of joints, capable of being regulated by the will, and of performing those important functions achieved under the present system, by means of the admirable mechanical

construction at the knee and ankle. Our philosopher had spent years in endeavoring to obviate this great inconvenience; and though he had undoubtedly made greater progress than any body else, it was not till now that he believed himself completely master of the great secret. His first attempt to carry it into execution, was to be in the leg he was about to make for Mynheer Von Wodenblock.

It was on the evening of the sixth day from that to which I have already alluded, that with this magic leg, carefully packed up, the acute artisan again made his appearance before the expecting and impatient Wodenblock. There was a proud twinkle in Turningvort's grey eye, which seemed to indicate that he valued even the thousand guineas, which he intended for Blanche's marriage portion, less than the celebrity, the glory, the immortality, of which he was at length so sure. He untied the precious bundle, and spent some hours in displaying and explaining to the delighted burgher the number of additions he had made to the internal machinery, and the purpose which each was intended to serve.

The evening wore away in these discussions, concerning wheels within wheels, and springs acting upon springs. When it was time to retire to rest, both were equally satisfied of the perfection of the work; and at his employer's earnest request, the artist consented to remain where he was for the remainder of the night; in order that early next morning he might fit on the limb, and see how it performed its duty.

Early next morning all the necessary arrangements were completed; and Mynheer Von Wodenblock walked forth to the street in ecstasy, blessing the inventive powers of one, who was able to make so excellent a hand of his leg. It seemed, indeed, to act to admiration. In the merchant's mode of walking there was no stiffness, no effort, no constraint—all the joints performed their office, without the aid of either bone or muscle. Nobody, not even a connoisseur in lameness, would have suspected that there was any thing uncommon, any great collection of accurately adjusted clock work, under the full, well slashed pantaloons of the substantial looking Dutchman. Had it not been for a slight tremulous motion, occasioned by the rapid whirling of about twenty small wheels in the interior, and a constant clicking, like that of a watch, though somewhat louder, he would even himself have forgotten that he was not in all respects as he used to be, before he lifted his right foot, to bestow a parting benediction on his poor relation.

He walked along, in the renovated buoyancy of his spirits, till he came in sight of the Stadt House; and just at the foot of the flight of steps that lead up to the principal door, he saw his old friend, Mynheer Vanouter, waiting to receive him. He quickened his pace, and both mutually held out their hands to each other, by way of congratulation, before they were near enough to be clasped in a friendly embrace. At last the merchant reached the spot where Vanouter stood; but what was that worthy man's astonishment to see him, though he still held out his hand, pass quickly by, without stopping even for a moment to say, "How d'ye do?" Yet so it was; but it was no fault of our hero's. His own astonishment was a thousand times greater, when he found that he had no power whatever to determine either when, where, or how, his leg was to move! As long as his own wishes happened to coincide with the manner in which the machinery seemed destined to operate, all had gone on smoothly; and he had mistaken his own tacit reliance with its independent and apparently self-acting powers for a command over it which he found he did not possess. It had been his most anxious desire to step to speak with Mynheer Vanouter; but his leg moved on, and he was under the necessity of following it. Many an attempt did he make to slacken his pace, but every attempt was vain. He caught hold of the rails, walls, and houses; but his leg tugged so violently, that he was afraid of dislocating his arms, and was obliged to go on. He began to get seriously uneasy, as to the consequences of this most unexpected turn which matters had taken; and his only hope was, that the amazing and unknown powers, which the complicated construction of his leg seemed to possess, would speedily exhaust themselves; of this, however, he could as yet discover no symptoms. He happened to be going in the direction of the Leyden canal; and when he came in sight of Mynheer Turningvort's house, he called loudly upon the artificer to come to his assistance. The artificer looked out from his window with a face

of wonder.—"Rascal!" cried Wodenblock, "come out to me this instant! You have made me a leg with a vengeance!—It won't stand still for a moment! I have been walking straight forward ever since I left my house; and unless you stop me yourself, heaven only knows how much farther I may walk. Don't stand gaping there, but come out, and relieve me, or I shall be out of sight, and you will not be able to overtake me."

The mechanician grew very pale; he was evidently not prepared for this new difficulty. He lost not a moment, however, in following the merchant, to do what he could towards extricating him from so awkward a predicament.

The merchant, or rather the merchant's leg, was walking very quick, and Turningvort being an elderly man, found it no easy matter to make up to him.—He did so at last, nevertheless; and catching him in his arms, lifted him entirely from the ground. But the stratagem, (if so it may be called) did not succeed, for the innate propelling motion of the leg hurried him along with his burthen at the same rate as before. He set him, therefore, down again; and stooping, pressed violently on one of the springs that protruded a little behind. In an instant, the unhappy Mynheer Von Wodenblock was off like an arrow; calling out, in the most piteous accents, "I am lost! I am lost! I am possessed by a devil, in the shape of a cork leg! Stop me; for Heaven's sake, stop me! I am breathless! I am fainting! Will nobody shatter my leg to pieces? Turningvort! Turningvort! you have murdered me!"

The artist, perplexed and confounded, was hardly in a situation more to be envied. Scarcely knowing what he did, he fell upon his knees, clasped his hands, and with strained and staring eye-balls, looked after the richest merchant in Rotterdam, running with the speed of an enraged buffalo, away along the canal, towards Leyden, and bellowing as loudly as his exhaustion would permit.

Leyden is more than twenty miles from Rotterdam, but the sun had not yet set, when the Misses Backsneider, who were sitting at their parlor window, immediately opposite the Golden Lion, drinking tea, and nodding to their friends as they passed, saw some one coming at furious speed along the street. His face was pale as ashes, and he gasped fearfully for breath; but without turning either to the right or the left, he hurried by at the same rapid rate, and was out of sight almost before they had time to exclaim, "Good gracious! was not that Mynheer Von Wodenblock, the rich merchant of Rotterdam?"

Next day was Sunday. The inhabitants of Haarlem were all going to church in their best attire, to say their prayers and hear their great organ, when a being rushed across the marketplace like an animated corpse—white, blue, cold and speechless; his eyes fixed, his lips livid, his teeth set, and his hands clenched. Every one cleared away for it, in silent horror; and there was not a person in Haarlem who did not believe it a dead body endowed with this power of motion.

On it went, through village and town, towards the great wilds and forests of Germany. Weeks, months, years past on; but at intervals the horrible shape was seen, and still continues to be seen, in various parts of the north of Europe. The clothes, however, which he, who was once Mynheer Von Wodenblock used to wear, have all mouldered away; the flesh too has fallen from his bones, and he is now a skeleton!—a skeleton in all but the cork leg, which still in all its original rotundity and size, continues attached to the spectral form, a *perpetuum mobile*, dragging the wearied bones for ever and for ever over the earth.

May all good Saints protect us from broken legs; and may there never appear a mechanician like Turningvort, to supply us with cork substitutes, of so awful and mysterious a power!

LAWS OF MAINE.

[No. 16.]

AN ACT to authorize the Selectmen of Portland and Bath to appoint an additional number of Enginemen.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives in Legislature assembled, That the Selectmen of the town of Portland be, and they hereby are authorized, in manner by law provided for the appointment of Enginemen, to appoint for the Engine in said town, called the Hydraulion, an additional number of Enginemen not exceeding twenty-four.

Sec. 2. Be it further enacted, That the Selectmen of Bath be, and they hereby are authorized, in manner aforesaid, to appoint for the Engine, in the town of Bath, called the Hydraulion, an additional number of Enginemen not exceeding twenty-five.

Sec. 3. Be it further enacted, That the Enginemen appointed under the authority aforesaid

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it does not appear, that there was any stenographer present to take down the words, nor was there any affidavit to the truth of the report: besides, the General had been certified to be "very near the kingdom of heaven." But we have since received such strong and direct confirmation, through another channel, that we have no doubt the above is substantially correct. The General flew into a violent passion, and broke out in the most abusive language and other evidences of rage as above described.

THE OBSERVER.

NORWAY, MARCH 27, 1828.

OXFORD CONVENTION.

In this day's paper, we insert the notice for a meeting of delegates from the several towns and plantations in the Oxford Congressional district for the purpose of designating a Candidate, to be supported at the next election, for the office of Elector of President and Vice-President. For the information of the district, it may be proper to state, that we understand this meeting to be called, on a consultation of a number of Republican Gentlemen.

This district being large in territory, including the whole of this, and a part of three other Counties, it was thought best that the meeting should be called at this time before the busy season came on, and at a time when this nomination could not well be connected with the State nominations. We hope that the friends of Mr. Adams in this district, will duly appreciate the importance of the Convention, and endeavor to be generally represented in it.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE ELECTION.

The election of State officers in New-Hampshire, on the eleventh instant, has terminated, and gloriously terminated. The success of the administration ticket is perfect. The question may now be considered as decisively settled, that New England will go unanimously for Adams. The vote in New-Hampshire, satisfactory as it is, does not exhibit the full strength of the administration party in that state. Had the choice been for Presidential electors the victory would have been more signal. Gov. Pierce was a revolutionary officer, had been in office one year only, was not particularly exceptionable; and therefore received many votes of the friends of Mr. Adams.

Those in Maine, who have been duped into the Jackson ranks, will learn by this result, how little reliance they can place on the clamor and shouting of their leaders. Perhaps in no State in the Union, certainly not in New-England, have the Jackson men been more abusive and noisy than in New-Hampshire. They have gone so far as to claim the vote of the state; but the ballot boxes have at length done away the delusion, and demonstrated that Jacksonism is New-Hampshire is like Jacksonism every where else—exceedingly blustering and exceedingly deceptive.

NEW-HAMPSHIRE ELECTION.

The result of the late election is a glorious triumph to the friends of the Administration, and of correct principles. The State is saved from the degradation and disgrace of being arrayed against the government of the country, through the intrigues of ambitious men. We would indulge in no unmanly exultation over a prostrate enemy; but if there has ever been an election in which the people were concerned, and in the result of which they might rejoice with joy, that one is the present.

GOVERNOR.—Returns from 138 towns are received, which give 17,054 votes for BELL, and 14,451 for PIERCE. The returns yet to come in will increase the majority for Bell to about 4000.

CONGRESSORS.—Messrs. BOARDMAN in Rockingham, LORD in Cheshire, and KERR in Grafton, are elected by handsome majorities. The election in Stratford is doubtful, and in Hillsborough, Mr. HARVEY is probably chosen by a lean majority.

SENATORS.—Messrs. PARSONS, STEELE, BURGESS, BARTLETT, WALLACE, PARKER, WOODSON, PLEMER, and POOLE, (Administration,) are elected. The Senate will probably be 10 for the Administration, 2 opposition.

The Fredericksburg Herald of the 27th ult. gives the following instance of horrid depravity in a mother, by murdering her own legitimate child:—"On Saturday last a white woman named Fanny West, was committed to the prison in this town, charged with the murder of her new-born infant. She had been previously suspected and arrested, a mutilated hand and arm having been found some days before in an alley near her dwelling, but no positive testimony could be obtained. She was, however, considered under duress, as no judgment was pronounced, with the hope that something might be elicited to prove her guilt or innocence. On Saturday the 23d inst. a woman discovered the body of an infant within her chamber and concealed under a trap door, together with a leg and foot attached, and also a leg without the foot, and a hand and arm. Notice being immediately given of the fact, a coroner's precept was issued against her, and a jury of inquest summoned, who, after mature consideration of the testimony, returned their verdict:—"That upon their oaths, they believe the said Fanny West to be the mother, and also the murderer of the infant then and there lying, and that she did chop and mangle said body with some instrument unknown to the jurors." The attendant physicians were of the same opinion."

DISTRESSING OCCURRENCE.—The dwelling house of Mr. McAllister, of Rochester, was consumed by fire, on Saturday night, 1st inst. and three children, aged about 2, 4, and 6 years, perished in the flames. The house, we understand, was a log building, with a stone chimney topped out with boards, after the old fashion. Mrs. McAllister with an infant, was from home for the night, leaving her husband with four children.—Mr. McAllister was awakened by a child about 8 years old, and discovered the whole of the upper part of the house in a blaze; nearly suffocated with smoke, he sprang from the bed, threw open the door and carried out the eldest child, which had awoke him, and returned to rescue his other children who were quietly sleeping together in another bed—in the agitation of the moment, he grasped something which he supposed to be one of them, and starting for the door stumbled and fell, at the same moment part of the roof fell; and he had barely time to effect his own escape, after being badly burned, before the whole of the upper part fell to the lower floor, and buried the slumbering innocents in one sheet of flame. The bones of two were found side by side as they lay in bed—the other's were a little removed, probably by the exertions of the parent to save it.—Vermont Paper.

GIRL WITH TWO TONGUES.—"A very hearty and fine little girl, about ten months old, was brought to our office yesterday, that we might have the authority of ocular demonstration for the relation of the facts of its having a second tongue forming. The supernumerary organ has presented itself under and near the tip of the first, and to which it grows; its shape is perfectly natural, with the root, &c. and it gradually increases, being now, we should say, full the sixth of an inch in length. At present it does not appear in the least to affect the prattling of the child, or its attempts to speak; neither does it seem to cause it any discomfort. The circumstance has attracted much of the attention of several of the faculty, who speak of it as a case of which the annals of medicine and surgery furnish but one similar, and that in the person of a female of color."—Worcester Herald.

The Georgetown (District of Columbia) Paper speaks thus of the Earthquake at that place, &c. on the evening of the 9th inst. "The shock was so great as to produce the rattling of the windows, and to those lying in bed, it seemed to cause a sudden trembling and rocking under them. The atmosphere was quite thick and dull, and but here and there a red and very uncommon appearance. As for ourselves—we anticipated something of the kind—and it was but a few minutes after we had retired that we felt the shock.

Since writing the above, we learn that a lady in Washington City, was thrown from her bed by the violence of the shock.

The Brazilian Government is said to be offended with the Commander of the U. S. ship of war Boston, for going to Buenos Ayres, or with the manner of her going, and has given notice that no more stores for the U. S. vessels of war can be landed in Brazil free of duty. The merchants at Jamaica have so reduced the price of freight, that it is expected many vessels will go out of the trade. Gen. John Geddes, and his son, John Geddes, were buried at Charleston, S. C. on the 9th of March. One funeral procession attended the bodies of both father and his son to the grave. Gen. Geddes died of apoplexy. His son swooned on seeing the corpse of his father, and in the course of a few hours was himself a corpse. Upwards of 8000 letters were mailed at New-York on Friday last—11,000 in two days. An important saving is

now made by Boston merchants, in receiving part of their letters from England by the Boston packets.

List of Town Officers for the town of Paris for the year 1828.
Town Clerk, Thomas Webster.
Selectmen and Assessors, Asaph Kittredge, Thomas Hill, Jr. Mical Walker.
Overseers of the Poor, Thomas Hill, Jr. Stephen Emery, Seth Morse.
Town Treasurer, Alanson Mellen.
Constables, Joseph Jackson, Rufus Stowell, Levi Rawson, James Longley.
Town Agent, Stephen Emery.

ADMINISTRATION CONVENTION.

The friends of the National Administration in the several towns in Oxford Congressional District, are requested to send delegates to meet in Convention, at the Universalist Meeting-House in Norway on Wednesday the thirtieth day of April next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of nominating a suitable person to be supported as an Elector of President and Vice-President at the ensuing election. Each incorporated town in the district is requested to send two, and each plantation one delegate.

March 22, 1828.
Editors of papers, friendly to the Administration, who circulate their papers in this District, are requested to copy the above notice.

DIED.

In Fayette, (where she had gone for the benefit of medical aid,) on the 3d inst. Mrs. Lucy Putnam, aged 36, wife of Mr. Stephen Putnam, Jr. of Peru. She had for many months been suffering the pains of a lingering and protracted illness, which effectually resisted all the powers of medicine, administered by able and scientific physicians.

In Hallowell, Doct. Ariel Mann, aged 50. He held the office of Judge of Probate for the County of Kennebec.

MARCH 21, 1828.

W. BLOXHAM has received a letter from some person, who addresses him as a "friend." He would inform his "friend" that, not knowing his hand, and he not having given his name, his obscure epistle is to him entirely unintelligible. He knows he can "be true"—he believes he "can read figures"—but he will not comply with the burning request of his "friend," until he knows who that "friend" is, and what he means. He will make no remarks upon the brief communication alluded to, further than that he considers it to be of a very ambiguous nature; and that it appears to have been written for the purpose of not being understood. If the writer has any thing of importance to himself, or the public, or W. B. to communicate, he is informed that W. B.'s present residence is Bethel Hill; where he will be happy to receive letters from his friends—he expects them, however, to give their names.

NEW GOODS. CARPETINGS, &C.

JOSEPH HARROD
IS this day opening a variety of New Goods, among which are, Broadcloths; Cassimeres; Calicoes; Gingham; 4 4 London Prints; Furniture Patches; Copperplates; Suchin Pongee; superior black Nankin Crapes; Merino Shawls; extra super. Flag Hankerchiefs; blk silk Cravats and Handkerchiefs; Long Lawn; Brown Cambric; 2 cases soft Dress, grass bleached Linens; blk and brown Linen; Linen Cambrics; Gent. & Ladies Gloves and Hose; blk Snychaws, and Saranets; super. silk Vesting; India and French black twill'd Silks; bales Shirtings, Sheetings, Checks and Stripes; super. spool Cotton; Ribbons; Tapes; Bobbins; one Case Cotton Umbrellas, &c.

ALSO, and additional supply of Kid derminster, Scotch, Venetian and American Carpeting, making his assortment very complete.

Likewise, Dutch Bolting Cloths from No. 4 to 12 at Boston prices. The above Goods will be sold very cheap for cash. 3wis March 21.

NOTICE.

IS hereby given to all concerned, that the Hon. Court of Common Pleas for the County of Oxford, at their September term, holden at Paris, A. D. 1827, appointed Ezra Smith, Jedediah Burbank and James Walker, a Committee to locate and set off certain lands in the Town of Newry, reserved in the original grant of said Township to Sarah Bostwick, of equal quality and quantity with the residue of lands in said Newry, viz:—three hundred and twenty acres for the use of the first settled Minister, three hundred and twenty acres for the use of the Ministry, and three hundred and twenty acres for the use of Schools, in said Newry, and that said Committee will meet at the house of Amos Hitts, Esq. in Newry, on Monday, the fifth day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to locate and set off said lands as aforesaid.

By order of said Committee.
EZRA SMITH, Chairman.
March 14, 1828. *195

WANTED.

IMMEDIATELY, by the subscriber, as an apprentice to the Sleigh and Wagon making business; a boy of correct habits, from 15 to 17 years old.

ELLIOT SMITH.
Norway, March 27, 1828.

BROWN'S DROPS FOR FITS
CONSTANTLY for sale at the Oxford Bookstore.

LINCOLN & EDMANDS,
59 WASHINGTON-STREET, BOSTON,
Publish and keep for sale the following Valuable SCHOOL BOOKS.

SPELLING BOOKS.

KELLEY'S FIRST SPELLING BOOK, designed for Sunday and common schools. Containing lessons in orthography and Reading, made easy by the division of words, and an improved use of figures and letters agreeably to Walker's Critical Pronouncing Dictionary. Price 1 dollar per dozen.

This eighth edition of Kelley's First Spelling Book is printed from new stereotype plates, and newly arranged to correspond with the plan of the author's Second Book. It is sufficiently large for beginners; and the economy of furnishing children with a small Spelling Book first, will be apparent on the least reflection.

KELLEY'S SECOND SPELLING BOOK, designed for the common Schools in America, containing the elements of the English language; lessons in orthography and reading, and the pronunciation of Walker's Critical Pronouncing Dictionary; all made easy by the arrangement and division of words, and by an improved use of figures and letters. Third edition. By Hall J. Kelley, A. M. Beautifully stereotyped, and handsomely printed on fine paper, Price \$2 per dozen.

RECOMMENDATIONS.
From the Pastors of the Baptist Churches in Boston.

Boston, July 19, 1826.
Dear Sir,—We have examined your second Spelling Book with considerable attention. As a guide to the correct pronunciation of the English language, we think it a work of decided merit. Its plan seems to us judicious, and its directions so plain, as scarcely to admit of misunderstanding. It is in many respects an improvement on the Spelling Books with which we are acquainted, and wish you every success in its circulation. We are, Dear Sir, yours truly,

F. WAYLAND, Jr.
D. SHARP.
J. D. KNOWLES.

Hall J. Kelley, Esq.
From Pastors of Churches in Charlestown.
We have examined, with considerable care Mr. Kelley's Second Spelling Book, and fully concur in the above recommendation.

WARREN FAY,
JAMES WALKER.
From Mr. Emerson, late principal of the English High School, Boston.

Boston, January 14, 1826.
Dear Sir,—I have examined your Second Spelling Book with some care, and am very well pleased with the principles of pronunciation and the arrangement adopted in it. In these respects, and in simplicity of method, I know of no book of the kind superior to it. Yours, &c
G. B. EMERSON.

From Mr. Gould, Principal of Latin School in Boston.
From an examination of Mr. Kelley's Second Spelling Book, I am convinced that his system of expressing the sounds of the vowels is judicious, and capable of doing it with more exactness than the usual method by characters.

The table of words for spelling appear to be arranged with care, and adapted to the most approved system of pronunciation. The book will doubtless be a useful auxiliary to the teacher of reading and spelling.

B. A. GOULD.
Boston, Aug. 26, 1826.
From Mr. Blake, Rector of St. Matthew's Church, South Boston.

Boston, Oct. 19, 1826.
Dear Sir,—I have so far examined your Spelling Book as to be much pleased with it. You appear to have united the utmost simplicity with a general plan more philosophical than I have seen in any similar work. While it is calculated to lead young persons to habits of the most approved orthography and pronunciation, it is comparatively free from the perplexing appendages with which many primary treatises on education are encumbered. I have, therefore, no hesitation in recommending your book as peculiarly deserving the attention of teachers. Very sincerely yours, &c.
J. L. BLAKE.

Hall J. Kelley, Esq.
JUST received and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore,

QUESTIONS ON THE HISTORICAL PARTS OF THE NEW TESTAMENT

For Sunday Exercises in families and schools, with four maps of the countries, thro' which our Saviour and his apostles travelled; designed and adapted to assist youth in obtaining a knowledge of the life, labors and sufferings of Jesus Christ and his apostles; and of the geography of that part of the world, which was the scene of the wonderful dispensations of God recorded in the Bible.

By J. A. Cummings.
March 25.

SAMUEL OUTLER, BANK OF PORTLAND, MIDDLE-STREET, PORTLAND,

And has for sale at the lowest prices, for Cash A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF

PIECE GOODS, AMONG WHICH ARE—

Black, Blue, Olive and Mixed Broad Cloths;
Ladies Felt cloths; CASSIMERES;
Handsome dark Calicoes; at 20 cts.
Rich Patches; Cambrics; Musling;
Nice plain Muslin at 25 cts. per yard,
Black and Colored Canton Crapes;
A LARGE ASSORTMENT OF SILK GOODS at low prices;
Linen; Lawns; and Linen Cambrics;
Ribbons; Needles; Tapes; Pins; Buttons;
Bombazetts; Cambrics; Plaids; Flannels;
Bed Ticking; Sheetings and Shirtings
Checks & Gingham; Batting and Wadding;
Blue and White Cotton Warp; Sewing and Knitting Cotton; with a great variety of other Goods.

WANTED,
WOOLEN YARN, and all wool and cotton and wool Cloth, for which Dry Goods will be exchanged at Cash prices. Purchasers are invited to call.
Nov. 14. 178

PULMONARY CONSUMPTION.
Catarrhal and Asthmatic Disorders!
MORE than One Tenth of all the annual deaths in this Country and Great Britain, are stated to be caused by that insidious destroyer of human life, the CONSUMPTION.

Easily overcome in its infancy it rapidly arrives, if neglected, at an unconquerable and terrific maturity. An obstinate, violent, and convulsive cough, is the inevitable forerunner, when neglected, of the PULMONARY CONSUMPTION, and its attendant train of horrors:—increased heat and pulse; nausea; oppression of the breast; greenish and bloody spitte; loss of appetite and increase of thirst; ulcerated lungs; clammy sweats and hectic fever; general emaciation of the body; shriveled extremities; excessive and weakening discharges; sinking of the eyes; prostration of strength; burning palms and flushed cheeks; swollen feet and legs; and, at length, while the wretched sufferer is still sanguine of life, cold extremities, and an agonizing death. These evils may be nipped in the bud, by the timely administration of that long tried and invaluable Medicine, DR. RELFE'S ASTHMATIC PILLS, which have been known to cure persons supposed to be far gone in a Consumption, and exhibiting all the appearance of approaching dissolution.

The Pills also constitute an excellent Pectoral Medicine. Those therefore who are troubled with the common coughs, occasioned by acrid humors tickling in the throat, or defluxions upon the lungs, depriving the patient of refreshing sleep, and gradually introducing the train of Pulmonary affections, will receive, from the use of the Pills, certain, and frequently the most sudden and cheerful relief. They appease the cough, promote easy expectoration, relieve and often cure protracted, obstinate, and most distressing cases. Common Colds are generally removed by the Pills in a few hours.

These Pills also afford immediate relief in the harassing and suffocating complaint of the ASTHMA. In attacks of this disease characterized by difficulty of breathing, tightness and stricture across the breast and in the lungs, oppressive flatulency, wheezing, coughing and hoarseness, costiveness and other Asthmatic symptoms, the timely administration of Dr. Relfe's Pills, invariably mitigates the attack, often ensures permanent relief, and sometimes effect a radical cure.

The Pills may be taken with the most perfect safety, as they require, in ordinary cases, no confinement, and may be administered with the utmost confidence to all ages and classes of people.

These popular Pills have been used by multitudes with unexampled success, in a vast variety of cases, from those of the slightest, to others of the most confirmed character. Their powerful agency has been known to revive from the bed of sickness, the pallid, debilitated and emaciated victim, and send him back again to "the busy hum of men," an active man of business, in the full enjoyment of the blessings of health.

In proof of which the following, from a multitude of testimonials, are respectfully submitted.

"I have tried your Dr. Relfe's Asthmatic Pills, in Asthma, difficulty of breathing and Consumption, when all other medicine had failed, and have found them most excellent." Another Physician writes, "I have tried your Relfe's Asthmatic Pills with a patient of mine, whose case had resisted every thing—the cough has certainly left her." A correspondent writes—"The Asthmatic Pills give such astonishing relief in cases of common colds, coughs, &c. as no one can believe unless they make the trial."

An Agent writes—"Your (Dr. Relfe's Asthmatic) Pills have performed a miraculous cure in this town. A man about 50, had been confined some months; his feet and legs badly swollen; a bad cough; respiration difficult, and was given over by his Physicians and friends, who considered him in a confirmed Consumption—after taking three boxes of these Pills, all the threatening symptoms are removed, and he is fast recovering."

A gentleman of Plymouth, 70 years of age, was cured of an Asthma by three boxes, after having been afflicted upwards of thirty years. A young Lady, of Boston, was severely afflicted for three years with a violent cough, difficulty of breathing, spitting of blood, pain in the side, deprived of sleep and universally debilitated. In this distressing state, after having tried all other Medicine in vain, and resigned as past relief, on taking only two boxes of these Pills, her cough and the whole of her symptoms left her, sleep was restored, and her health was perfectly established.

(Price \$1 for whole boxes of 30 Pills, and 50 cents for half do. of 12 Pills, with directions.)

* * * Prepared from the original Recipe in M. S. of the late Dr. W. T. CONWAY, by his immediate Successor, and the sole Proprietor, T. KIDDER and sold wholesale by him at his Counting Room over No. 70, Court-street, corner of Hanover-street, and retailed by his special appointment, (together with all the valuable Medicine as prepared by the late Dr. Conway,) by ASA BATON, at the Oxford Bookstore.

* * * None genuine unless signed T. KIDDER, on the outside printed wrapper.

* * * A large discount made to Country Physicians, Traders, &c. March 10.

AUCTION.

TO BE SOLD at Public Auction, at the House of Joshua Smith, Esq. in Norway, on Saturday the fifth day of April next, at two o'clock in the afternoon,

15 ACRES of LAND, lying in Hebron, and bounded on the town line between Norway and Hebron, and Land owned by David Gorham and Jonathan Potte. Said LAND was formerly improved by Joseph Rowe.

* * * Terms—Six months credit with good security.

Also—as above, one YEARLING STEER for cash down.

Hebron, March 18. 2w 1825
JUST published and for sale at the Oxford Bookstore, An Address delivered before the Temperate Society of Oxford County, on Christmas day, December 25, 1827, by Hon. STEPHEN EMERY.

It may also be had of S. F. Brown, Esq. Buckfield—Stephen Emery, Esq. Paris—Doctor Leander Gage, Waterford, and at Fryburg—Levi Stowell, Esq. Dixfield—Mr. Noah Bosworth, Jr. Canton—James Starr, Jr. Esq. Jay—Reuel Washburn, Esq. Livermore—Mr. William Harris, Turner.

POETRY.

HOPE.

When the fond heart doth sink full low,
From brightest objects riven,
And life's fair scenes look pale with woe,
And darkness circles pleasure's brow,
How sweet the hope of heaven!

When sorrow heaves the troubled breast,
Like waves by tempests driven;
When the hurt spirit, deep distressed,
Like wave-borne bark can find no rest
How bright the thought of heaven!

And when the dreams of life are fled,
And death's keen sting is given;
How calming may we rest our head,
While angels circle round our bed,
To wing our souls to heaven. *Mirror.*

THE DYING BLIND BOY TO HIS MOTHER.

This pathetic poem is copied from an English publication called *The World*. Whoever can read its plaintive strains, and not experience an emotion difficult to be suppressed, must possess feelings different from those which act upon our hearts.—*Lit. Cadet.*

Mother, I am dying now,
Death's cold damps are on my brow!
Leave me not—each pang grows stronger,
Patient watch a little longer.
Sweet it is your voice to hear,
Though dull and heavy grows mine ear;
Wait, and take my last adieu,
Never mother loved like you!

Though your form I never might see,
Your image was not hid from me—
Stamped on my adoring mind,
Beautiful, but undefined;
Ever fair and ever bright,
That vision filled me with delight,
Well I knew what a mother's love,
Those oft-pressed forms I could not see;

Might I all their beauty view,
None of them would rival you.
Life to me was sweet and dear,
While I live the tales to hear,
Told by you on wintry hearth,
All to make your blind boy mirth!

All I love my voice to join
In choruses of those hymns divine,
By which you fondly taught your boy
To look to Heaven with hope and joy.

Sun or moon I could not see,
But love measured time for me.
When your kiss my slumber broke,
Then I knew the morn had woke;
And when the hour came to pray,
Then I knew 'twas close of day;
When I heard the loud winds blow,
And I felt the warm fire glow,
Then I knew 'twas winter wild,
And kept at home—your helpless child!

When the air grew mild and soft,
And the gay lark sang aloft,
When I heard the streamlet flowing,
And I smelt the wild flower blowing,
And the bee around me hum,
Then I knew the spring had come.

For I wandered with delight,
And I knew when days were bright;
When I climbed the green hill's side,
Fancy traced the prospect wide;
And 'twas pleasant when I pressed
The warm and downy tuft to rest.
Now I never more shall roam
The many paths around my home;
And you will often look in vain,
Nor hail your wanderer e'er again;

Never more on tiptoe creep,
Where he lay as if asleep;
Or with low and plaintive moan,
Murmuring to himself alone,
On bed of wild flowers stretched,
Starting when a kiss you snatched,
Till nature whispered 'twas my mother,
And affection gave another!

But 'tis sweeter thus to die,
With my tender mother by,
Than to be in life alone,
When she and every friend were gone.
Mourn not o'er me broken-hearted—
Not for long shall we be parted;
Soon in vales which e'er perfume,
Which unfading flowers bloom,
In realms of life of light and joy,
You will meet your poor blind boy!

"It has been related of some who were relieved from early blindness, that they eventually expected to find those whom affection and kindness had endeared to them, the most beautiful of the eyes."

VARIETY.

A LATE LONDON PAPER. THURSDAY CANNON.

It is singular that in our conflicts with barbarians, or with half-disciplined troops, we generally sustain a heavier loss than in our battles with veterans and well-organized armies. Whether this arises from our contempt of the enemy, inducing us to attack them at greater odds, or at closer quarters, or that such foes are stimulated by the fiercer passions of untamed nature, we cannot determine, but the fact is well worthy of consideration. In our battles with the Americans last war, our loss was always heavier in the extreme. Our attack on Algiers was attended with a loss of nearly equal to any thing we had ever sustained on board of a fleet; and, if we include the numbers killed on board of the Russian ships at Navarino, we shall find the total number of killed & wounded to be nearly as great as in any of our battles last war. With respect to the Turks, this may arise from the extreme heavy cannon which they generally use. In our ships, and, we believe, in our batteries, we seldom use a heavier gun than a 32 pounder. No man of war carries any cannon of a larger caliber, but the Turks make use of 800 pounders. When Sir J. Duckworth passed the Dardanelles to attack Constantinople, in 1807, his fleet was dreadfully shattered by these immense shot.—The *Regele George* was nearly sunk by only one shot, which carried away her cutwater; another cut the main mast of the *Windsor Castle* nearly in two; a shot knocked two parts of the *Thunderer* into one; the *Republique*, 74, had her wheel shot away and 21 men killed and wounded by a single shot, not was the ship saved but by the most wonderful

exertions. One of these guns was cast in brass in the reign of Amurat; it was composed of two parts, joined by a screw at the chamber, its breech resting against a masonry wall; the difficulty of charging it would not allow its being fired more than once; but, as a Pacha once said, a single discharge would destroy almost a whole fleet of an enemy. The Baron de Tott, to the great terror of the Turks, resolved to fire this gun. The shot weighed 1100 lb. and to load it took 330 lb. powder; he says, "I felt the shot like an earthquake, and the distance of eight hundred fathoms. I saw the ball divide into three pieces, and these fragments of a rock crossed the Strait, and rebounded on the mountains." "The heaviest shot which struck our ship was of granite, and weighed 300 lb. and was two feet two inches in diameter. One of these huge shot, to the astonishment of our tars, stove in the whole larboard bow of the *Active*; and having thus crushed this immense mass of solid timber, the shot rolled ponderously aft, and brought up against the hatchway, the crew standing against the singular spectacle. A few years ago, a party of English midshipmen crawled into one of these guns to the no small amusement of the Turks.

From the Custis' recollections, and Private Memoirs of the Life and Character of Washington.

Twenty-eight years have passed away, since an interesting group were assembled in the Death room, and witnessed the last hours of Washington. So keen and unsparing hath been the scythe of Time, that of all those who watched over the Patriarch's couch, on the 13th and 14th of December, 1799, but a single personage survives.

On the morning of the 13th, the General was engaged in making some improvements in front of Mount Vernon. As was usual with him, he carried his own compass, noted his observations, and marked out the ground. The day became rainy, with sleet, and the improver remained so long exposed to the inclemency of the weather, as to be considerably wetted before his return to the house. About one o'clock, he was seized with chilliness and nausea, but having changed his clothes, he sat down to his door work—there being no moment of his time for which he had not provided an appropriate employment.

At night on joining his family circle, the General complained of slight indisposition, and, after a single cup of tea, repaired to his library, where he remained writing until between eleven and twelve o'clock. Mrs. Washington retired about the usual family hour, but becoming alarmed at not hearing the accustomed sound of the library door, as it closed for the night, and gave signal for rest in the well-regulated mansion, she arose again, and continued sitting up, in much anxiety and suspense. At length the well-known step was heard on the stair, and upon the General's entering his chamber, the lady kindly chided him for remaining up so late, knowing himself to be unwell: "I came so soon as my business was accomplished. You well know, that, through a long life, I have been your unwearied nurse, never to put off till the morrow the duties which should be performed to-day."

Having first covered up the fire with care, the man of mighty labors at last sought repose; but it came not as it had long been wont to do, to comfort and restore, after the many and earnest occupations of the well-spent day. The night was passed in feverish restlessness and pain. "Tired nature's sweetest restorer, balmy sleep," was destined no more to visit his couch; yet the manly sufferer uttered no complaint, would permit no one to be disturbed in their rest, on his account, and it was only at day break he would consent that the Overseer might be called in, and bleeding resorted to. A vein was opened, but without affording relief.—Couriers were despatched to summon Dr. Craik, the family, and Drs. Dick and Brown, as consulting Physicians, all of whom came with speed. The proper remedies were administered, but without producing their healing effects, while the patient, yielding to the anxious looks of all around him, waived his usual objection to medicines, and took those which were prescribed, without hesitation or remark. The medical gentlemen spared not their skill, and all the resources of their art were exhausted in unwearied endeavors to preserve this noblest work of nature.

Night approached—the last night of Washington; the weather became severely cold, while the group gathered nearer to the couch of the sufferer, watching, with intense anxiety, for the slightest dawn of hope. He spoke but little. To the respectful and affectionate inquiries of an old family servant, as she smoothed down his pillow, to Dr. Craik, his earliest companion in arms, longest tried, and bosom friend, he observed, "I am dying, Sir—but am not afraid to die." To Mrs. Washington, he said: "Go to my scribbles, and in the private drawer you will find two papers—bring them to me." They were brought. He continued: "These are my wills—preserve this one, and burn the other." Which was immediately done. Calling to Col. Lear, he

directed: "Let my corpse be kept for the usual period of three days."

Here we would beg leave to remind our readers, that in a former part of this work, we have said that Washington was old-fashioned in much of his habits and manners, and in some of his opinions; nor was he the less to be admired on those accounts. The custom of keeping the dead for the scriptural period of three days, is derived from remote antiquity, and arose, not from fear of premature interment, as in more modern times, but from motives of veneration towards the deceased; and for the better enabling the relatives and friends to assemble from a distance, to perform the funeral rites; and for the pious watchings of the corpse; and for the many sad, yet endearing ceremonies with which we endeavor to pay our last duties to the remains of those we have loved.

The patient bore his acute sufferings with manly fortitude, and perfect resignation to the Divine will; while, as the night advanced, it became evident that he was sinking, and he seemed fully aware that his "hour was nigh." He inquired the time, and it was answered, a few moments to twelve. He spoke no more—the hand of death was upon him, and he was conscious that his "hour was come." With surprising self-possession, he prepared to die. Composing his form at length, and folding his hands upon his bosom—without a sigh—with a groan—the Father of his Country expired, gently as though an infant died. Nor pang or struggle told, when the noble spirit took its noiseless flight; while, so tranquil appeared the manly features in the repose of death, that some moments had passed ere those around could believe that the Patriarch was no more.

It may be asked, and why was the ministry of religion wanting to shed its peaceful and benign lustre upon the last hours of Washington? Why was he, to whom the observances of sacred things were ever primary duties, through life, without their consolations in his last moments? We answer, circumstances did not permit. It was but for a little while that the disease assumed so threatening a character as to forbid the encouragement of hope; yet, to stay that summons farther none may refuse, to give still further length of days to him whose "time-honored life" was so dear to mankind, prayer was not wanting to the Throne of Grace. Close to the couch of the sufferer, resting her head upon that ancient book, with which she had been wont to hold pious communion, a portion of every day, for more than half a century, was the venerable consort, absorbed in silent prayer, and from which she only arose when the morning chapter prepared to bear her from the chamber of the dead. Such were the last hours of Washington.

We publish the following touching effusion, for the benefit of our modern fair readers. It shows the affection which Nymphs of olden time, cherished for the objects of their adoration.

A Letter from —, to —, in the Army. Wrentham, June 1, 1777.

Dear Love,
These lines are to inform you that I am well—hope you write to me every time you can—I long to hear from you—I am concerned about you—I was afraid you was dead—cause I did dream bad dreams about you last week—but I hope you'll behave well—I heard the soldiers were wicked—that they did swear and get drunk—don't forget you have a sole to save—I'm afraid you've must forget me—you told me you wouldn't go and see any body else—I always thought you should have one another—I'm afraid you'll forget what you promised when you first come to see me—you must come home as soon as your time is out—else I will stay with John next time he comes—Father sines to live with Mr. S.—next winter—don't let any body see this letter—I have not got any use to rite only my good goes fast—I'm going to card for Mr. F.—tomorrow—folks think Lieut. R.—s boy will be a fool—Sister Mima has been living at D—m above a month—Mother says she must behave well—and she shall be married first—your gone time I'm afraid she will—I wish you would rite me what you sines to do but it—I can git redly by the fall—Mr. F.—n gives me half a dollar a day—I've got two pillow cases and fifteen gossins most grown up—So I remain your true friend till death—P—c H—n

A poor negro when near his end, was once questioned by the neighboring clergyman as to the state of his mind. His replies were all well till he came to the article of forgiveness. "Me forgib ebry body," said he "but Sam N—." "But can you not forgive him?" "Yes, if he die me forgib him, but if he lib to get well, me hit him anuder knock."

ANDERSON'S SCOTCH & HOOPERS' ENGLISH FEMALE PILLS.

JOHN F. REEVES, Exchange-street, Portland.
HAS just received a full supply of the genuine Anderson's Scotch and Hoopers' Female Pills, which are well approved of. Also—a new and fresh stock of DRUGS AND MEDICINES, that are of the first quality, which will be sold on the most favorable terms.
Jan. 21, 1828. 3m 1/2

THE REAL.

JEWETT'S Improved Vegetable Pills, or German Specific, will be distinguished, as they ever have been, by the signature, H. PLUMLEY, both on the bill of directions and on the label to each box.

These Pills are the prescription of a celebrated German Physician, and not the recipe of any Physician in this country, and the public are cautioned against a spurious article professing to be prepared from a recipe of a late Physician of New-Hampshire of the same name, which article is on the strength of the name alone, they attempt to sell as the genuine!

The genuine Pills are a cure for Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Diseases of the Liver, sickness at the stomach, loss of appetite, headache, dizziness in the head, weakness of the limbs, acidity, costiveness, and piles.

Jewett's original Stomach Plaster. These plasters are very beneficial, when applied to any part suffering from pain, or weakness, and are particularly serviceable in cases of stomachic, weakness and pain in the side or stomach.

One roll is sufficient for four plasters.

A constant supply of the above Pills and Plasters may be had of the subscriber, who is wholesale and retail agent for the proprietors.

Norway, Feb. 28, 1828. ASA BARTON, copy 182

FRINK'S EYE WATER.

GOOD EYE WATER is an astringent, bland and healing liquid, calculated to strengthen the organ, in cases of debility, and to obviate a tendency to inflammation, or morbid excitement.

Nearly all the disorders of the eye, many of which, from undue exposure and neglect of suitable treatment, become very severe and difficult to manage, primarily arise from a lodgment of small particles under the lid, from a temporary harshness of the atmosphere, or an intense direction to some color, which is unfavorable to vision, and which exhausts the power of the organ.

It is therefore apparent, that a complaint arising from these causes requires the strengthening and cooling application before mentioned, and that a composition, which really possesses these properties, is better entitled to the appellation of "FRINK'S EYE WATER," than most of the preparations at present before the public.

The formula of this EYE WATER, was the prescription of a distinguished Physician, who particularly and successfully devoted his attention to affections of the Eye, and it has been tested by the proprietor of the recipe, in innumerable instances, for the last fifteen years. It is now, prescribed by many eminent physicians, who have had opportunities to witness its effects, and it needs only a fair trial to insure its general use.

Price 50 cents.
A new and fresh supply of this EYE WATER has just been received at the Oxford Bookstore, by the subscriber who is wholesale and retail agent for the proprietors.

Jan. 12, 1828. ASA BARTON, copy 189

JOHNSON'S AMERICAN ANODYNE LINIMENT.

LIQUID OPODELDOC, SUPERIOR in strength and medical virtues to any of the kind ever offered to the public. It is used with the most happy effects for Rheumatism, for strains, bruises and swellings. For asthma, for hard, dry spasmodic coughs, and for hooping cough; for pains and soreness in the stomach and sides; for pains and itching in the ears, &c. &c. It is a certain remedy for sore lips, toothache and CHILBLAINS.

Sold wholesale and retail by the Proprietor at Sullivan's—Glazier, & Co. Hallowell—George Coo, Portland—S. Farnsworth, Esq. Bridgton—ASA BARTON, Norway. A liberal discount made to wholesale dealers.

In consequence of the unprecedented demand for this Opoedeloc, the price has been reduced to 37 1/2 cents each.
March 3, 1828. cowl 192

CHILBLAINS.

THOSE afflicted with that painful and troublesome complaint, CHILBLAINS, have now within their reach a certain and easy cure in ALBERT'S SPECIFIC. No remedy has ever been presented to the Public, by which a more immediate cure could be effected than that now offered for chilblains. The experience of the last winter alone, is sufficient to convince the most incredulous of the certain efficacy of this valuable remedy. The Agent can inform the purchaser of cures effected in Boston in three days, where the blains have been of the worst kind, and the patient suffering from them upon both hands and feet, and where all other applications had failed.

There is no trouble attending the use of this specific, and from two to five applications will in most cases effect a cure. It may be applied to parts liable to Chilblains as an effectual preventative. A Phial will often be found sufficient for a whole family.

It is put up in Phials, each labelled, ALBERT'S SPECIFIC FOR CHILBLAINS, and accompanied with directions for use—signed HENRY ALBERT—none other can be genuine.

Sold wholesale and retail by the Proprietor's only Agent for Boston, CHARLES BARTON, No. 155, Washington-street. Also by ASA BARTON, Norway.

Orders from the Country promptly attended to.
Price \$8 per dozen—75 cents single phial.
January 1, 1828. 3m 1/2

FOR sale at the Oxford Bookstore at fifty per cent. discount.
The Communicant's Spiritual Companion; or, an Evangelical Preparation for the Lord's Supper—in which are shown the nature of the ordinance, and the dispositions requisite for a profitable participation thereof; with meditations and helps for prayer, suitable to the subject.
Feb. 28.

IMPROVEMENT IN MECHANISM & MANUFACTURES.

It is of the utmost importance, to all who are now concerned, or about to be interested in Manufacturing, to look well to the labor-saving improvements, which are making in this scientific and enlightened land.

A small saving for a series of years, will amount to a handsome interest.
The subscriber keeps constantly on hand, and offers for sale, his improved

CARDING AND PICKING MACHINES, For Merino and Native Wool, on more liberal terms than can be had in New England.—ALSO, the best

CARDS.

For Cotton and Wool MACHINERY.

Said Cards are less expensive, perform more and better work, occupy less room, and are tended and kept in repair easier and require less water power, than any other in use. A credit will be given when it may be requested, so liberal, that the machine may earn the money it costs, before payment is required.

A line addressed to WARREN P. WING, Post Master, Greenwich Village, Mass. will be duly attended to.

N. B. W. P. W. will furnish Steam Engines, to carry said Machines, on the most fuel-saving plan, which are cheaper than water power.
January, 1828. 3m 1/2

The American Builder's Companion.

or System of Architecture; PARTICULARLY adapted to the present style of building, illustrated by 70 copper plate engravings, sixth quarto edition, enlarged by the addition of Grecian Architecture—by A. Benjamin architect and carpenter. Published R. P. & C. WILLIAMS, Cornhill square, No. 79, Washington-street, Boston.

Extract from the preface of the third edition. "I have first laid down and explained inch problems in geometry as are absolutely necessary to the understanding of the subject. I have next treated on the origin of building, of mouldings, and of the orders. I have endeavored to explain them so clearly and fully that they cannot be misunderstood."

"I have given examples for sashes, sash frames, and shutters; and how to set them in brick walls; have also treated fully on stairs of different kinds, are to be found in this work, with observations on their several and particular parts."

Publisher's Advertisement to the Sixth Edition. Since the copy right of this work has been transferred to the present proprietors, they have with the advice of the editor and other eminent Architects and builders, enlarged it by additional matter and plates, on stairs, Grecian, Doric and Ionic Architecture, on the most celebrated remains of antiquity, and an additional plan and elevation for a Meeting House or Church.

This work is very generally approved of, and is now well known and found to contain all the information on this subject, necessary for common use.

Also, a large assortment in all the various branches of literature, on liberal terms.
March 6, 1828. copy 192

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Estate of Ezekiah Wyman, late of Bath, in the County of Lincoln, deceased, are hereby informed, that their notes and accounts must be settled and paid prior to the first day of May next, or they will be then left with an Attorney for collection.

CHARLES POTTER, } Executors
PARSONS SMITH, }

Bath, February 20, 1828. 2m 191

MARVELLOUS REPOSITORY.

THE ENTERTAINING and MARVELLOUS REPOSITORY, containing Biography, Manners and Customs, Tales, Adventures, Essays, Poetry, &c. embellished with engravings. Just received and for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE.

FOR sale at the Oxford Bookstore, BLANKS for Town Orders, Town Clerks, Surveyors of Highways, and Letters for notifying Towns of Paupers.

AN APPRENTICE WANTED.

WANTED by the subscriber a smart active lad, from 14 to 17 years old, as an apprentice to the Brick Mason business; to one of good character, and steady habits, good encouragement will be given.

DAVID P. HUNNEFORD.
Paris, February 23, 1828. 1f 191

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the Oxford Bookstore for Books or Stationery, are requested to make immediate payment.

ASA BARTON, Agent.

Cordage, Cut Nails and Duck.

THOMAS BROWNE—AGENT for the State of Maine, for the sale of Patent Cordage, made by Robbins of Plymouth.—Also Cut Nails and Brads of all sizes, from 3d to 50d, manufactured by Boston Iron Company. Duck, of various prices; Anchors and Chain Cables.

It is presumed that the quality, price, and time for the above articles, will give entire satisfaction.—Portland, Aug. 14, 1827.—ly 163

THE OBSERVER.

Is published every Thursday Morning, by ASA BARTON,

(FOR THE PROPRIETORS.)

at \$2.00 per annum, subject to a deduction of 12 1/2 per cent. to all who pay cash within three months from the date of their subscription.

No paper discontinued until all arrears are paid, but at the option of the publisher. ADVERTISEMENTS conspicuously inserted three weeks at one dollar per square; less than a square, seventy-five cents. Legal Notices at the usual price.

The Publisher deems it expedient to give notice, that, while he shall always endeavor to be literally correct, he will not hold himself responsible for any error in his advertisements, or for any misapprehension of its contents.



Vol. IV

COM

An Estimate

RUSSIA.

"If the nation which entered the present campaign has not both by the loss of the army and the probability of the men and thirds as great and their all."

Therefore man sacrifice estimated at 1/2.

From the Niemen in 173 days. At that perished range daily saw amounts to 20,000 to 120,000 during the 1/2.

That we have a view of man life, let compared with States in 1821.

Haverhill in this month. The would swell Providence such cities as.

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Let our eyes clearly how the eyes of us first red and thus p and all str the g at th this partic ble, that o home; it w shocking th